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### **Everything Will Turn Out Fine.**

I have had my fair share of the ups and downs of life. I have harboured hopes and dreams, only to have them crushed right before my eyes. I have been let down by the harsh reality of life when perfect situations are merely childhood fantasies. I have lost hope and felt like giving up.

Yet, I have survived. That's why I believe that everything will turn out fine in the end.

I have been lost, desperate and abandoned before. When people I thought I could trust turned their backs on me, the impact sent me plummeting down a bottomless hole. Each time I thought I would finally land safely, yet another hope was shattered and I realised that I was sinking even deeper. I didn't know when I would be deceived by the next false hope. I wasn't even sure if I could escape.

When I was trapped in the hole and couldn't find my way out, a rope was finally thrown to me. After some hesitation, I would choose to cling onto it and get out of the hole. This cycle goes on and on throughout my life. Every time, without fail, the rope will always be lowered for me. Even if the rope slipped out of my grasp and sent me tumbling down again, I would still be able to straighten myself. Whether it is easy or not, I would still be able to move on in the end.

So what if I scored atrocious marks for my examinations? There is nothing I can do besides scoring better in the next ones. I got over my failure in 3 days.

So what if my parents nagged at me and launched into one of their irksome lectures? My parents have split personalities. They just go through a sudden personality change and started being nice to me again in a couple of hours.

So what if I have two-faced people pretending to be my best friends and ended up stabbing my back? I have gone through this so many times that I have learnt to simply yank the knife out. Knowing that she was not a true friend, I steered clear of her and got closer to my other friends.

So what if I'm afraid that I can't make new friends? I was worried when I got posted to a class where I barely knew anyone. But I soon made many new friends who I have come to treasure and love.

It is through these experiences that I grew stronger and learnt to take on each challenge as it comes. For life is a never-ending road full of hurdles. I might leap over them easily, or trip and fall. There will be friends who help me up or adversaries who knock me down. But I believe that eventually, I'll be able to cross that hurdle by leaping over or going underneath. Either way, in the end, everything will turn out fine.